



The ASS and the WOLF.

AN Ass had trod upon a nail,
And by his limp confess'd the ail;
A Wolf, that rav'nous beast of blood,
Who murders daily for his food,
Propos'd to ease the Ass's pain,
And draw the torturing nail again.

Thus

Thus said, he turn'd the hoof about,
And drew th' afflicting iron out,
Then ask'd a fee.----His Ass-ship star'd,
Sudden his hinder foot he rear'd,
A cross his surgeon's jaws it flew,
And with a bang his teeth he drew.
Well, quoth the Wolf, you've done your
part,
Cook'ry I know's my proper art;
Full ill I here the doctor play'd;
'Tis fit that each should mind his trade.



The